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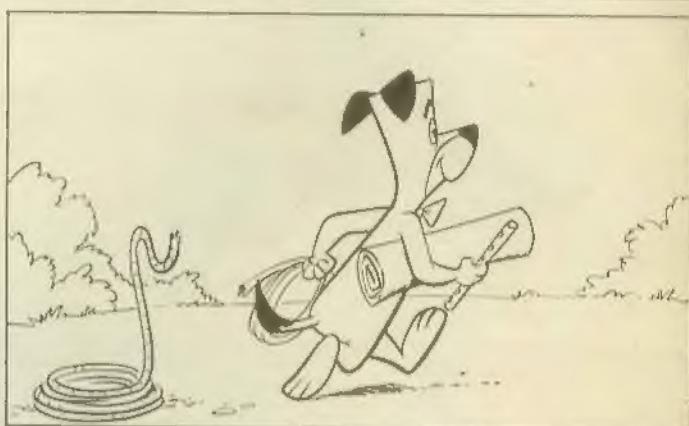
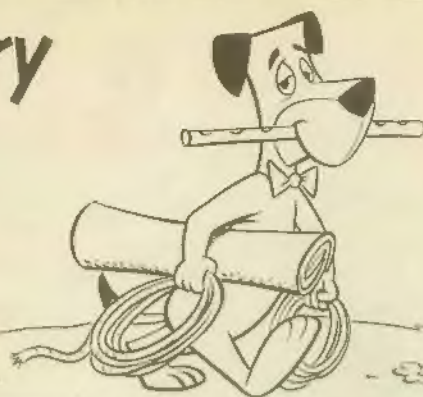
15¢

# Huckleberry Hound



# Huckleberry Hound

HINDU HOLDUP





# Huckleberry Hound

## RAY GUN SLINGER



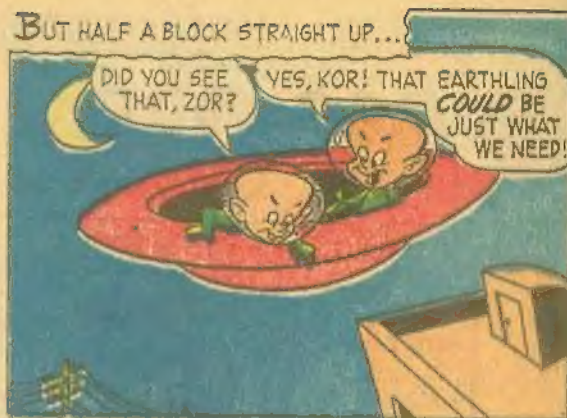
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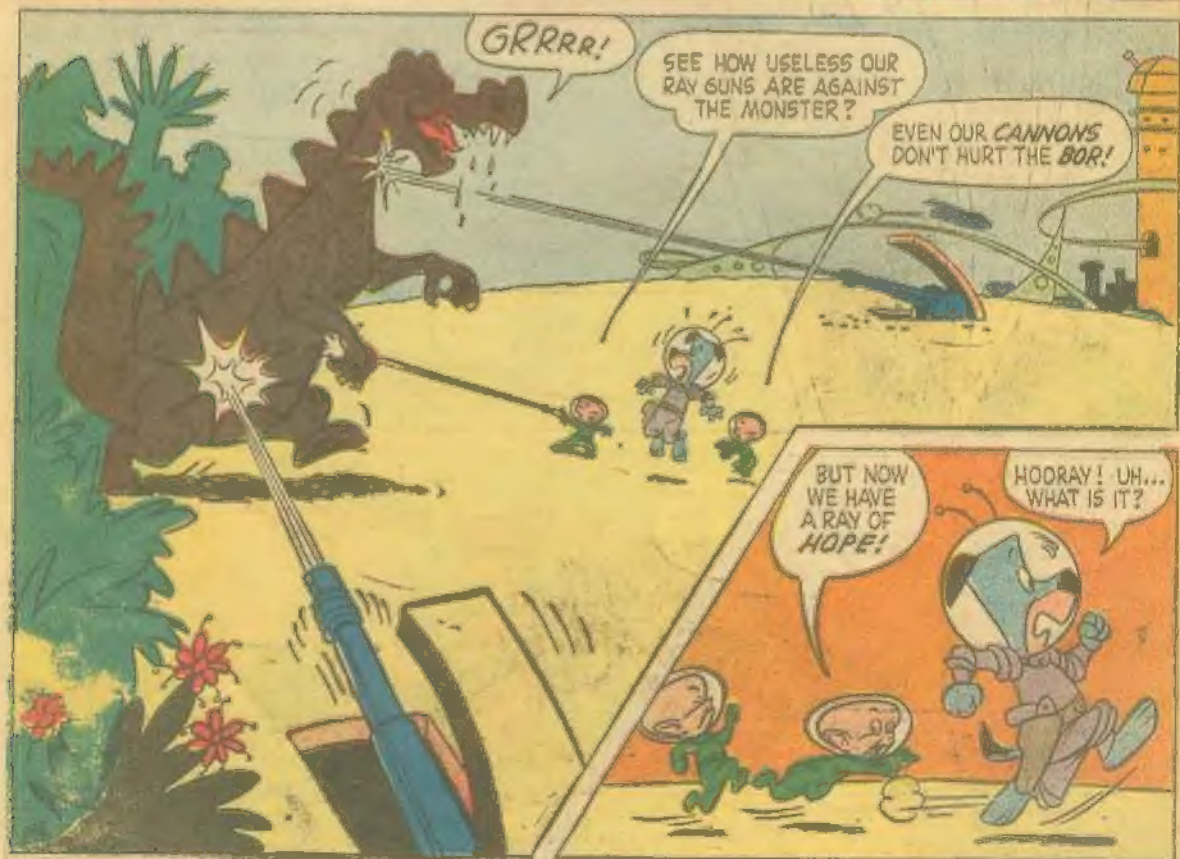




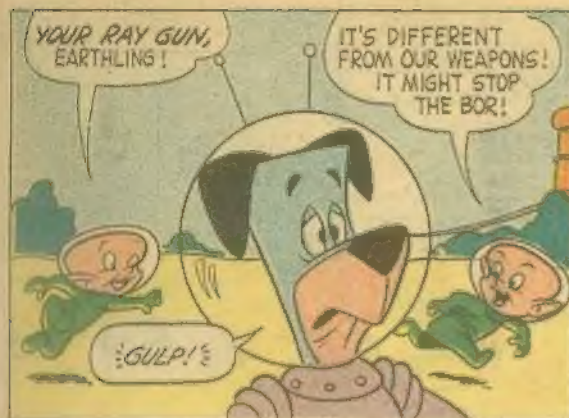




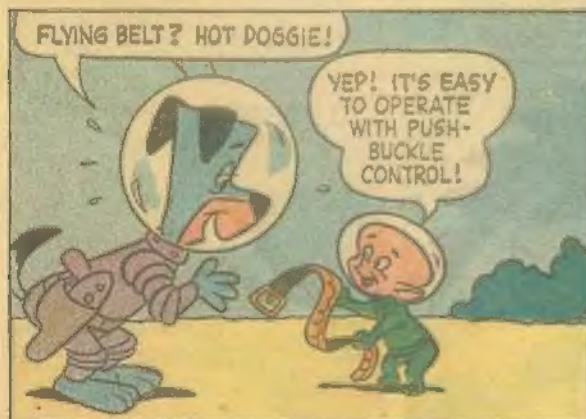
















WEEK - WEEK - WEEK - WEEK - WEEK -!

YAY! THE FLYING FANG  
FLEES TO ITS OLD CAVES  
IN THE MOUNTAINS!

HERO HOUND!



'NEXT, THERE'S THAT AWFUL PUBLIC ENEMY  
NUMBER THREE.  
HOLD IT, FELLERS  
... HOLD IT! THE...



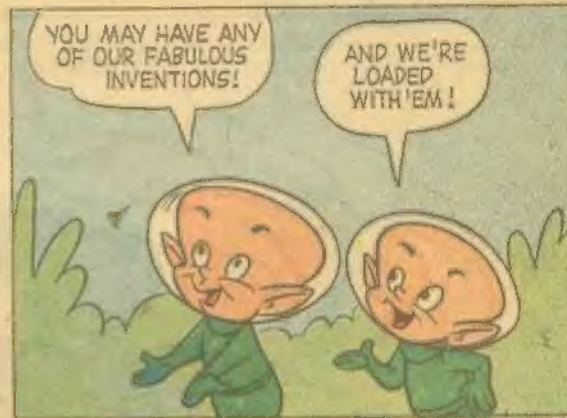
I'M THROWING A PARTY BACK ON EARTH!  
I CAN'T HANG AROUND PICKING OFF PUBLIC  
ENEMIES FOREVER!

WELL, THERE *ARE*  
QUITE A FEW PESTS  
ON OUR PLANET!



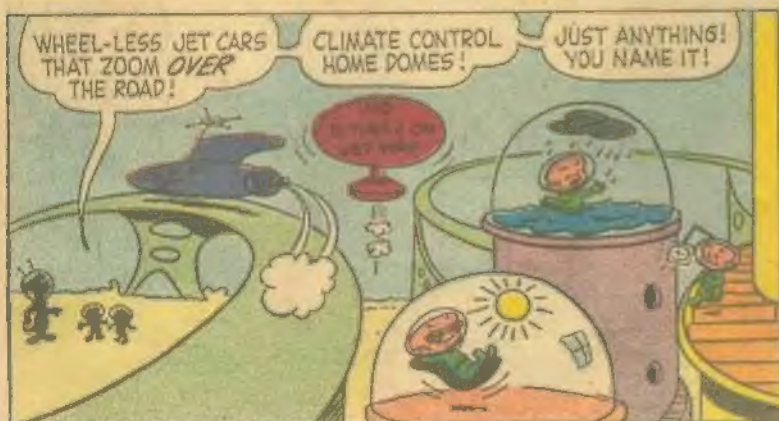
LOOKY! TAKE MY GUN AND R-R-R IT  
YOURSELF! BUT TAKE *ME* HOME!

FINE, ONLY WE CAN'T  
JUST *TAKE* IT!  
WE'LL *TRADE*!



YOU MAY HAVE ANY  
OF OUR FABULOUS  
INVENTIONS!

AND WE'RE  
LOADED  
WITH 'EM!



WHEEL-LESS JET CARS  
THAT ZOOM *OVER*  
THE ROAD!

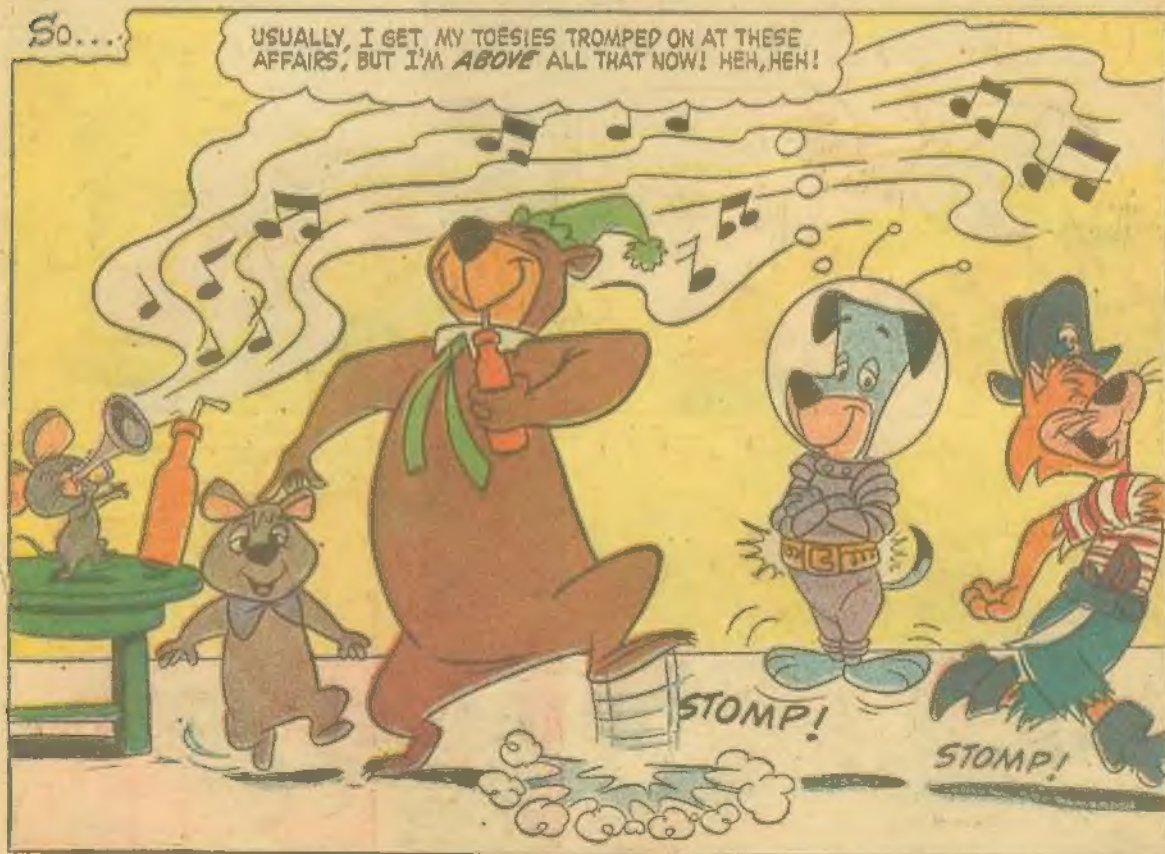
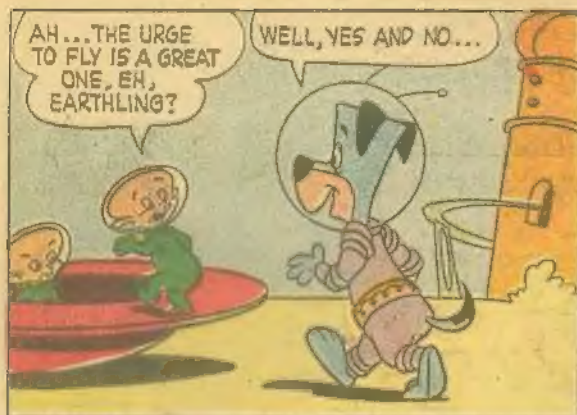
CLIMATE CONTROL  
HOME DOMES!

JUST ANYTHING!  
YOU NAME IT!



HMM! THEY'RE ALL NEAT, BUT  
I'LL TAKE THIS HERE FLYING  
BELT!

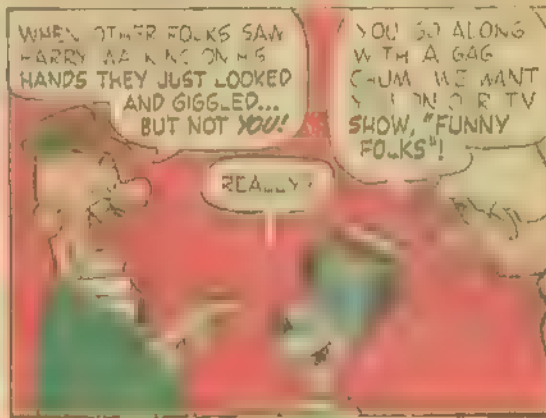
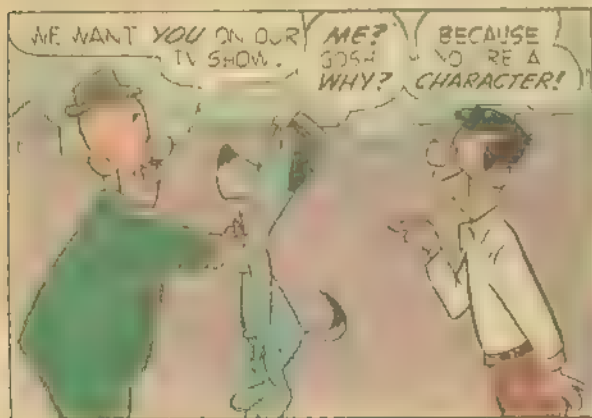
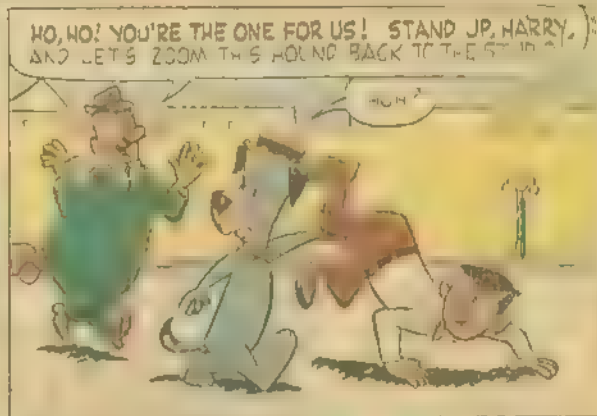
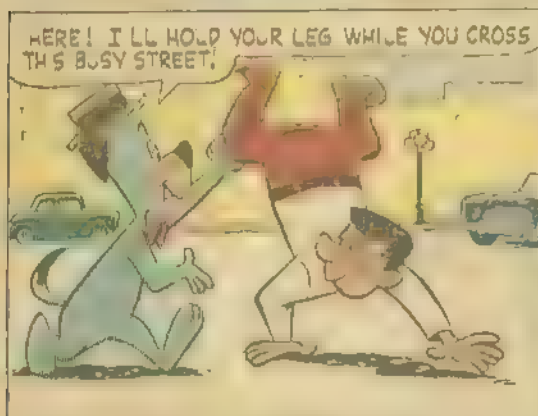
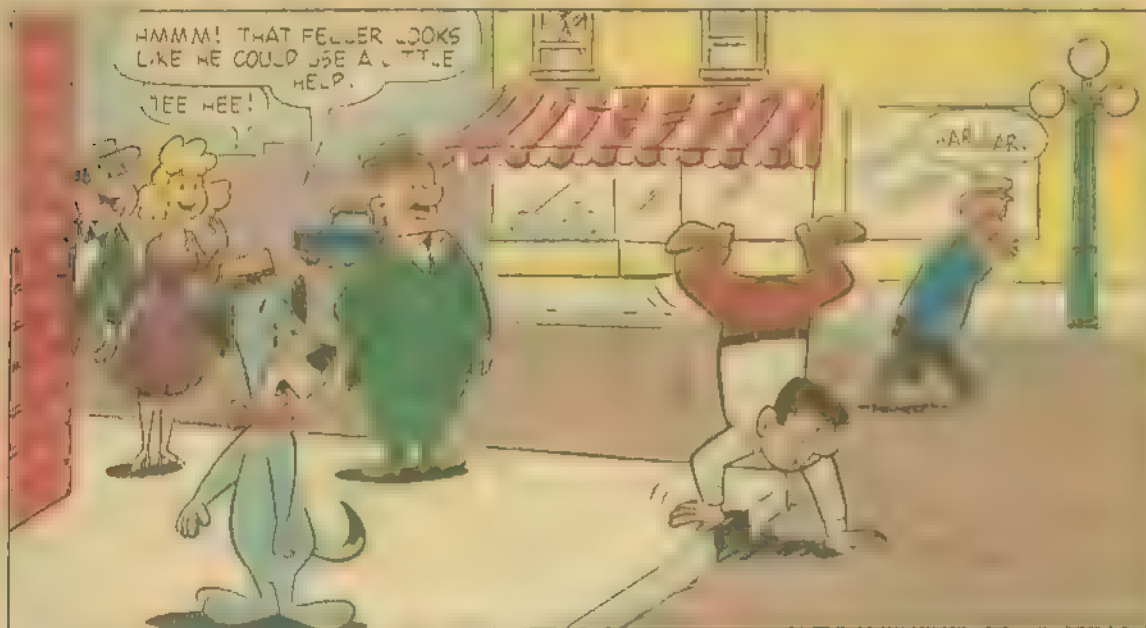




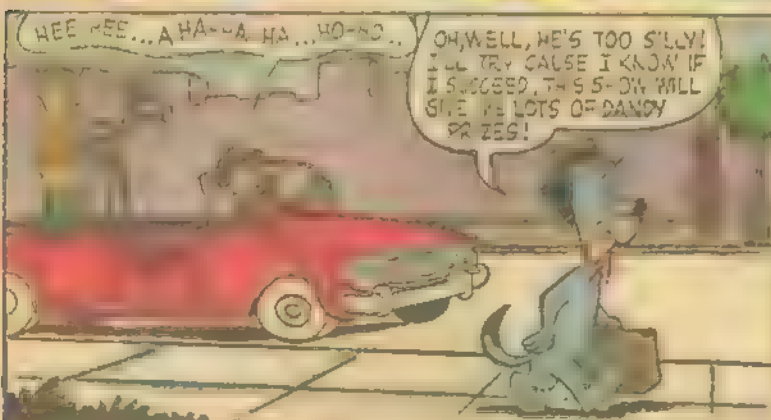
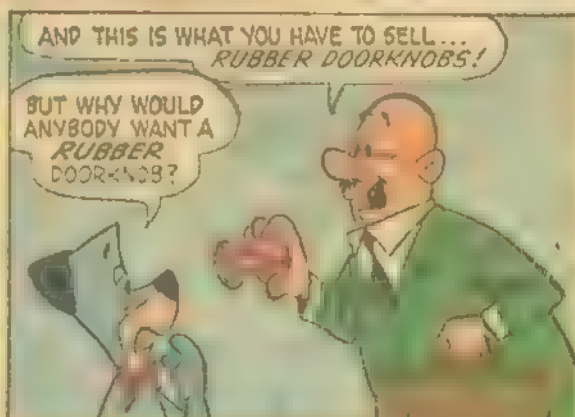
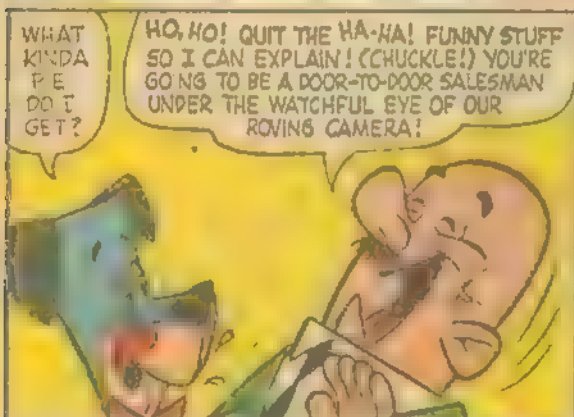
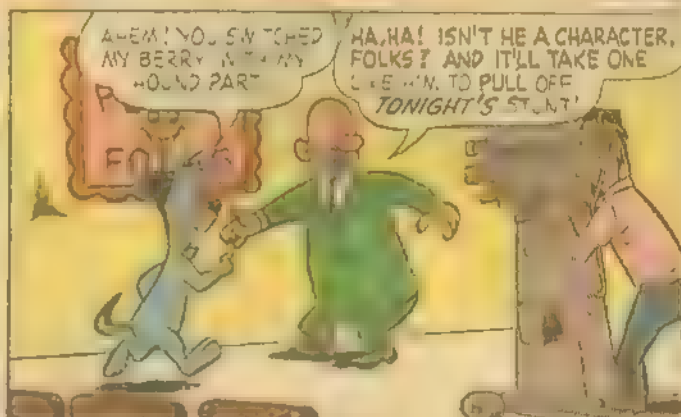


# Huckleberry Hound

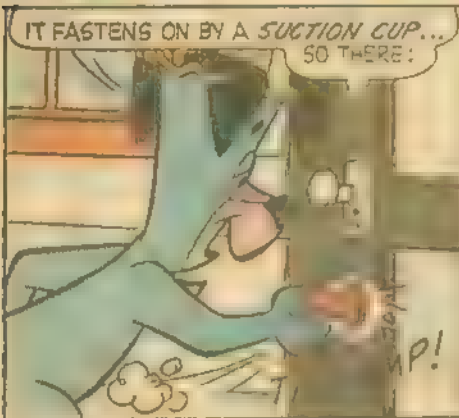
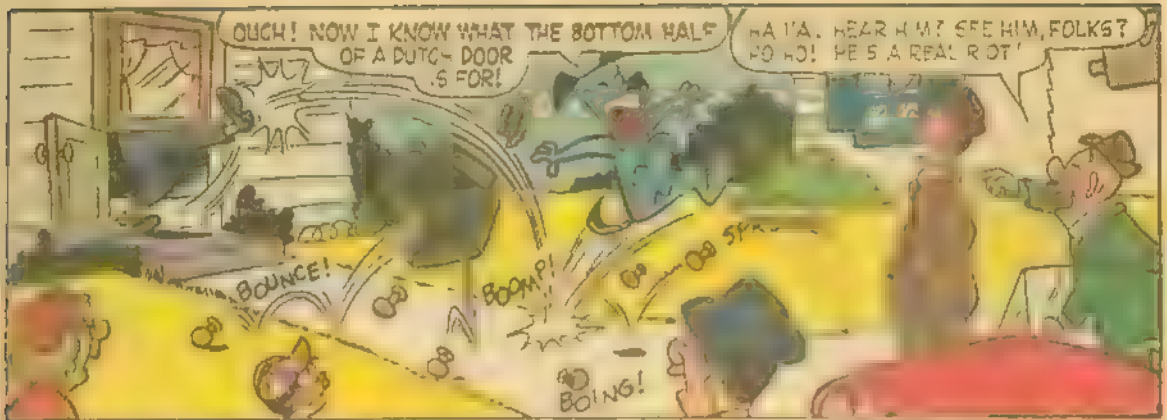
## RUBBER KNOB ROBBER NABBER



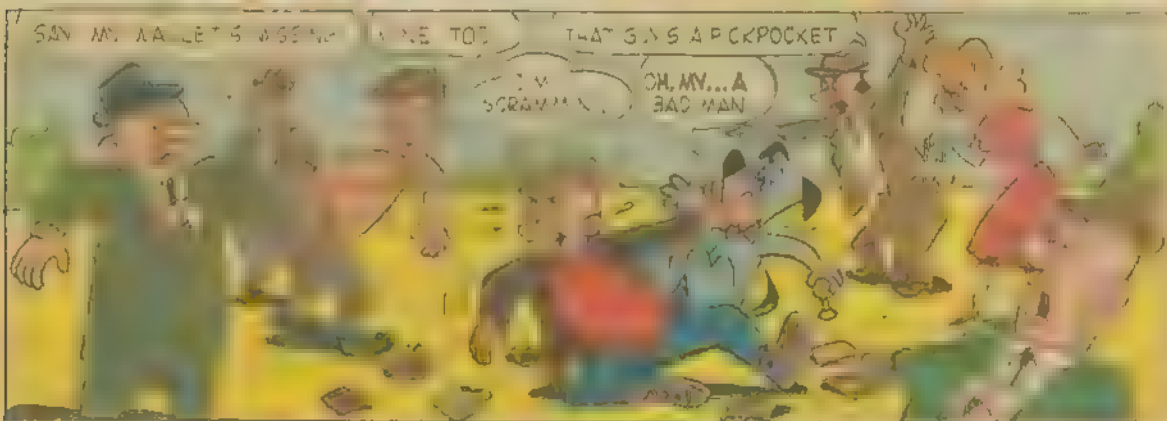
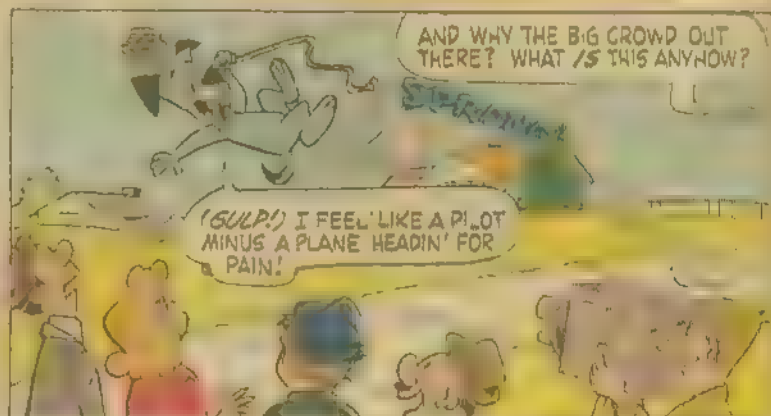




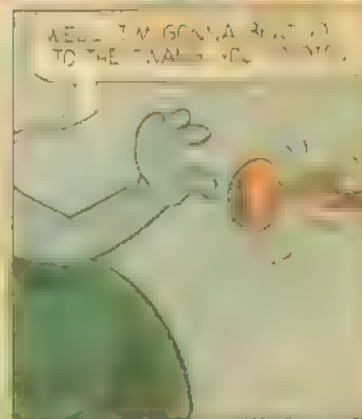
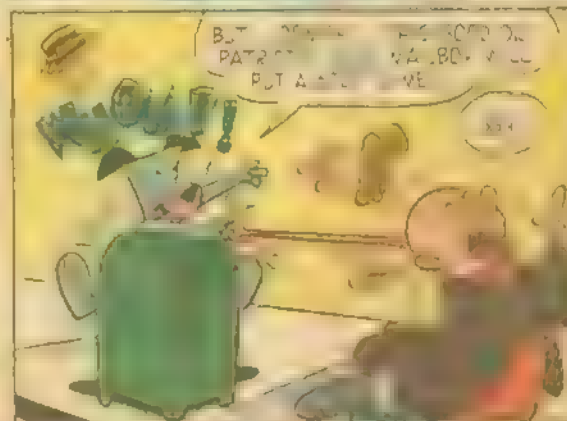
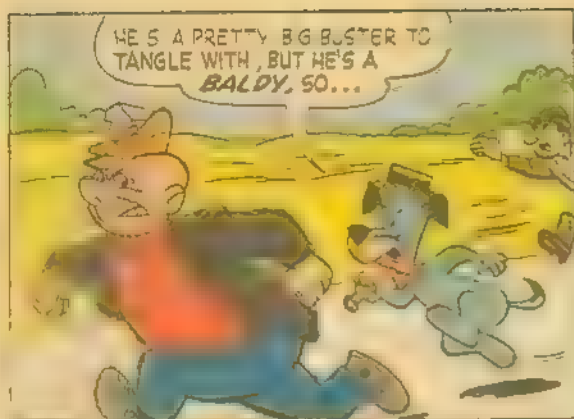




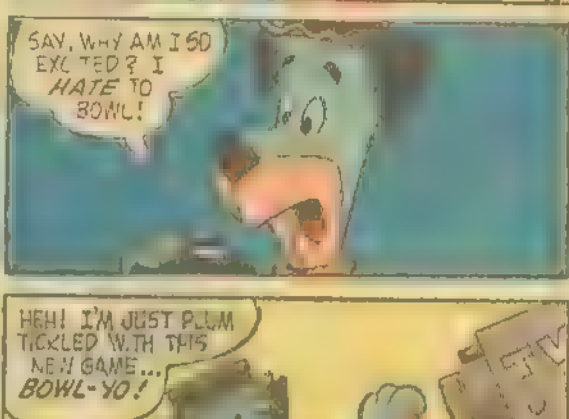
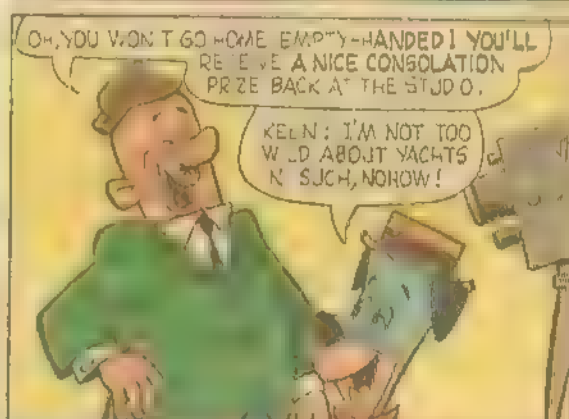














# YOGI BEAR THE SHOW MUST GO

GEE, I NEVER SAW YOU WITH SUCH A LONG FACE. WHY SO SAD, DAD?

I JUST GOT A CALL FROM THE OFFICE OF PARKS. WE'VE WON THE EXTRA MONEY FOR JELLYSTONE.



ER, I DON'T WANT TO SEEM NOSY, BUT WHAT DO WE NEED EXTRA MONEY AROUND HERE FOR?

TO FIX UP AND ENLARGE THAT OLD COMBINATION CASH AND CHECK MACHINE OF MINE. THE ROOF IS ABOUT TO FALL IN!



THEY ARE A GOOD FRIEND. THE RANGER TRAVELERS' LODGE IS A GOOD PLACE TO STAY.

GOT SOME ROOM IN MY CAVE. THEY DON'T MIND LOUD SNORING!



THANKS, ANYWAY, PAPA. BUT I'LL HAVE TO FIND SOMETHING ELSE OUT.

WELL, I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP YOU. I'LL SHOW YOU THE WAY TO THE LODGE.

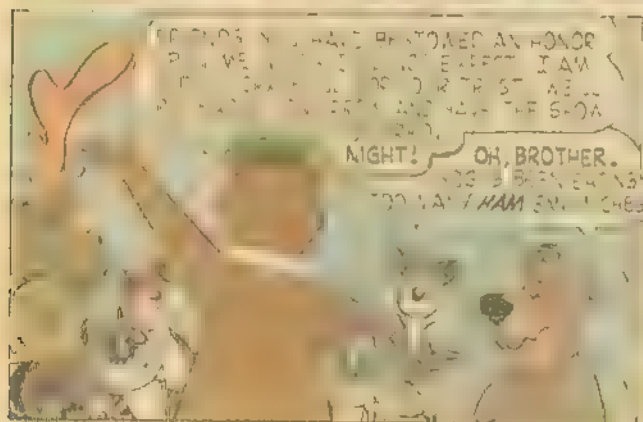
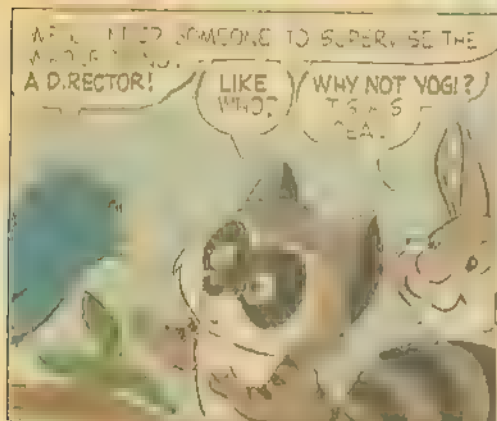
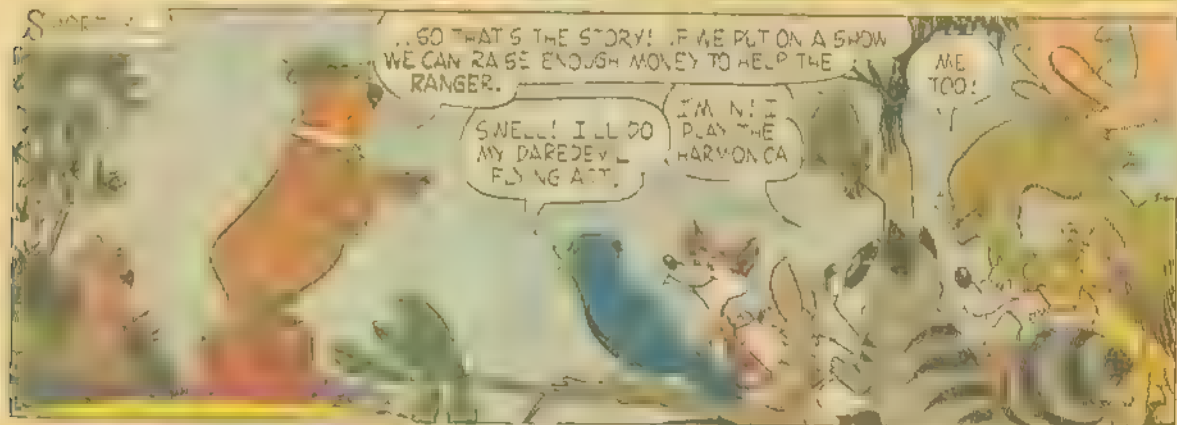
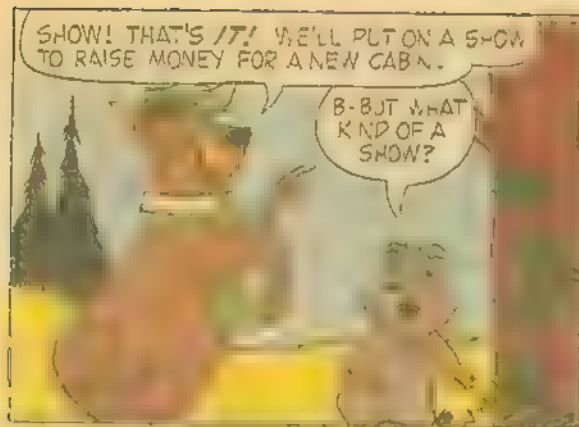


I SURE WOULD LIKE TO HELP THE RANGER OUT! HE'S ALWAYS BEEN GOOD TO US!

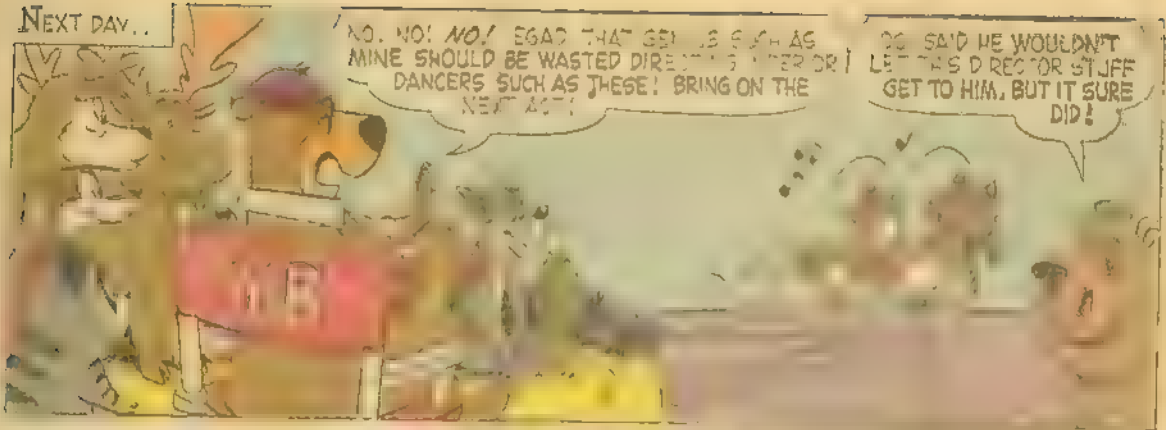
YEAH, IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY WE COULD SHOW OUR GRATITUDE!







NEXT DAY...



NO, NO! NO! EGAD THAT GETS US SUCH AS  
MINE SHOULD BE WASTED DIRECTOR'S ORDER OR  
DANCERS SUCH AS THESE! BRING ON THE  
NEXT ACT!

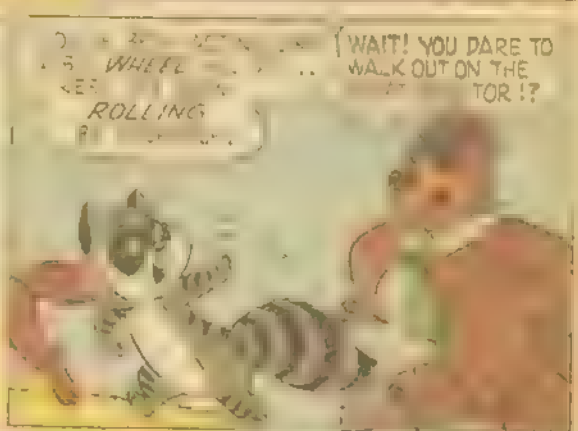
HE SAID HE WOULDN'T  
LET THIS DIRECTOR STUFF  
GET TO HIM, BUT IT SURE  
DID!

HUMPH! I'M NOT GOING TO  
LET THAT SWELL-HEADED  
BEAR TALK TO ME  
LIKE THAT!



WHEEL  
KEE  
ROLLING

WAIT! YOU DARE TO  
WALK OUT ON THE  
TOR!?



(GULP.) I  
GUESS  
THEY DO!

NOW YOU DID IT, YOGI!  
WE'VE GOT POSTERS ALL  
OVER TOWN ADVERTISING  
THE SHOW TONIGHT, TOO!



WHAT AM I  
GOING TO DO,  
BOO?



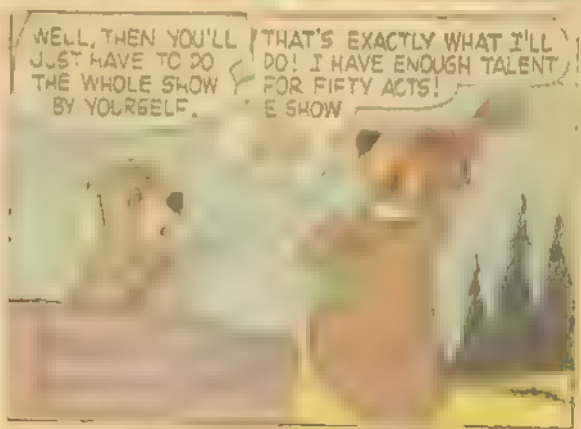
SIMPLE! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO  
IS GO APOLOGIZE TO THE ANIMALS-  
THEY'LL COME BACK TO THE  
SHOW TONIGHT!

NEVER! YOG. BEAR  
DOESN'T BOW  
EASILY



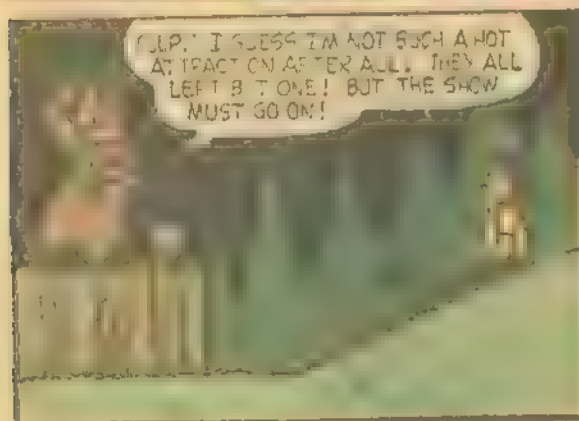
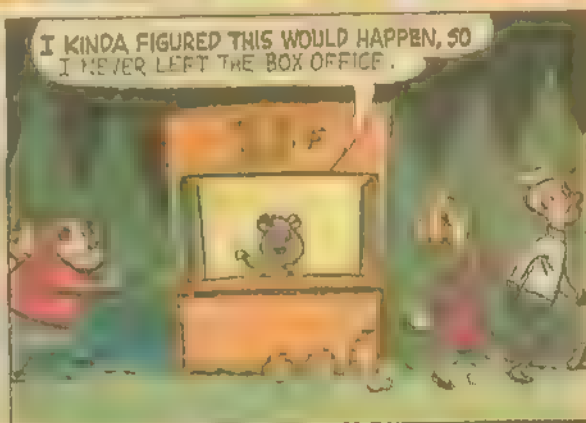
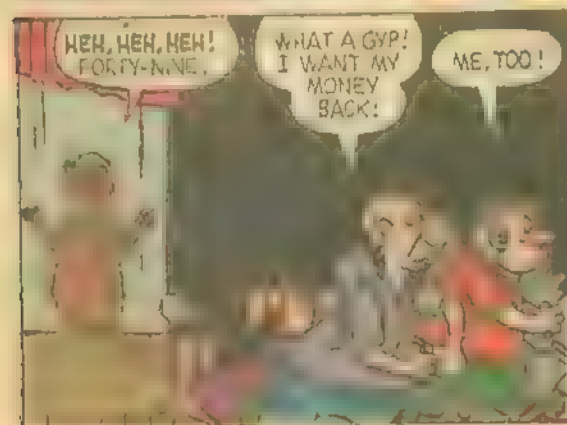
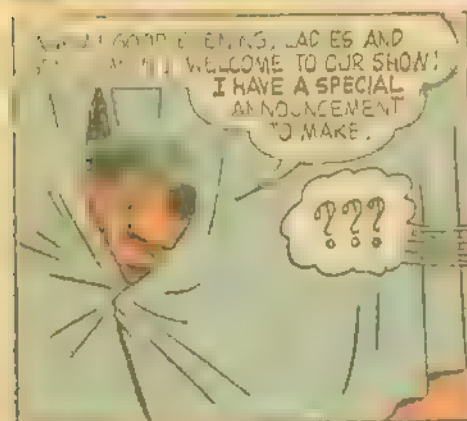
WELL, THEN YOU'LL  
JUST HAVE TO DO  
THE WHOLE SHOW  
BY YOURSELF.

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'LL  
DO! I HAVE ENOUGH TALENT  
FOR FIFTY ACTS!  
THE SHOW





THAT NIGHT...





STOP! (SOB!) STOP!  
I CAN'T TAKE IT  
ANY LONGER!

HUH?



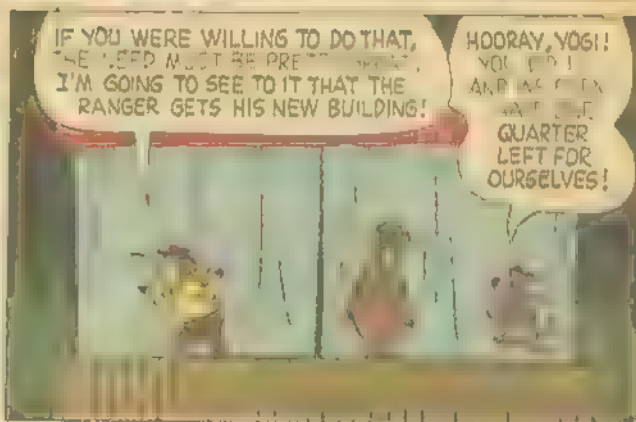
(SOB! SNIFFLE!) I'M THE STATE  
COMMISSIONER OF PARKS, AND I  
CAME DOWN TO SEE WHAT THIS  
IS ALL ABOUT! YOU'RE A  
WONDERFUL BEAR!

I AM?



ANYBODY WITH AS LITTLE TALENT AS YOU  
HAVE, WHO WOULD STAND UP HERE AND MAKE  
A COMPLETE FOOL OF HIMSELF TO HELP THE  
RANGER, MUST BE WONDERFUL!

ER... THANKS...  
I THINK!



IF YOU WERE WILLING TO DO THAT,  
WE WOULD JUST BE PRETTY SURE  
I'M GOING TO SEE TO IT THAT THE  
RANGER GETS HIS NEW BUILDING!

HOORAY, YOGI!  
YOU DID IT!  
AND AS FOR  
THE  
QUARTER  
LEFT FOR  
OURSELVES!



OH, NO, YOU DON'T! I WANT MY  
MONEY BACK, TOO! THE SHOW  
WAS AWFUL!

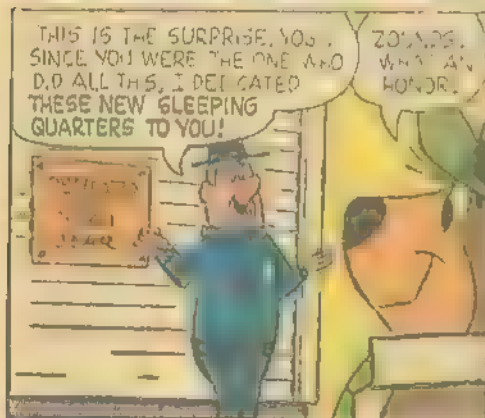
WELL, EASY  
COME, EASY GO!



So...

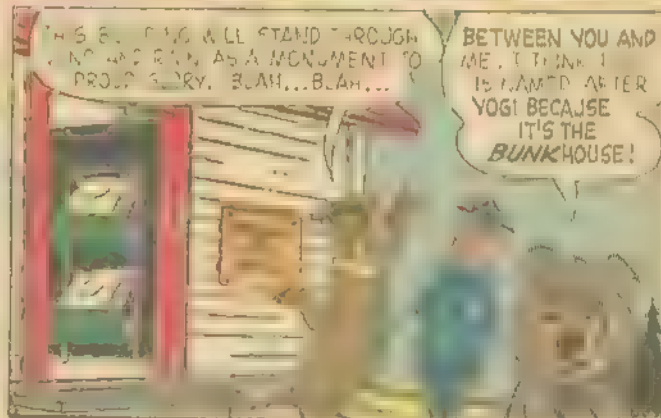
I'M PROUD OF YOU, YOGI...  
YOU A LOGGED TO ALL  
THE OTHER ANNUALS FOR  
YOUR CONCEPT!

AFTER THE RESPONSE  
TO MY SHOW, I LEARNED  
A LESSON, BOO. NOW  
LET'S SEE WHAT THE  
RANGER WANTED TO  
SEE US ABOUT!



THIS IS THE SURPRISE, YOGI...  
SINCE YOU WERE THE ONE WHO  
DID ALL THIS, I DEDICATED  
THESE NEW SLEEPING  
QUARTERS TO YOU!

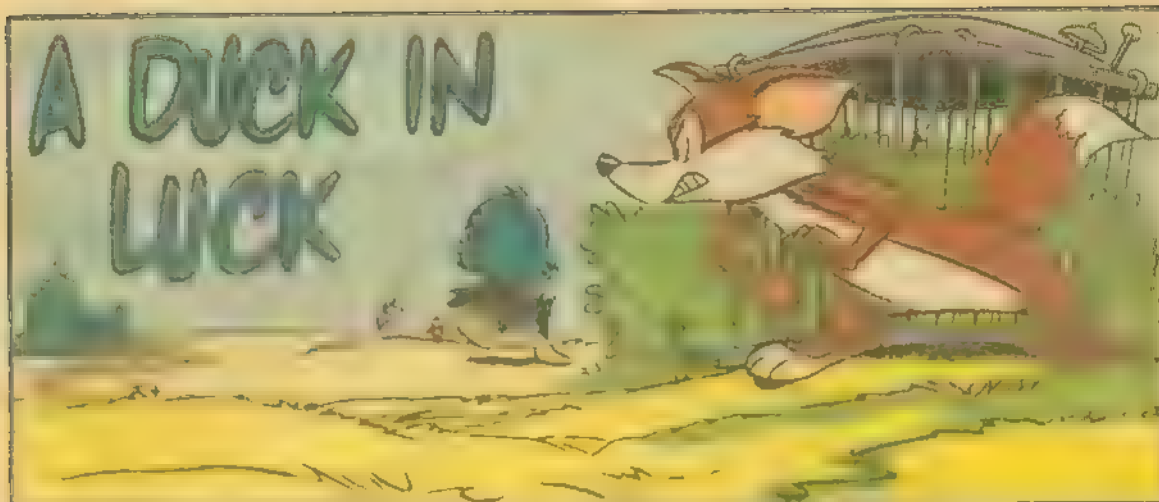
ZOWIE!  
WHAT AN  
HONOR!



THESE BUILDINGS WILL STAND THROUGH  
THE AGES, AS A MONUMENT TO  
PROUD SLEEP. BLAH... BLAH...

BETWEEN YOU AND  
ME, I THINK I  
WAS LAMED AFTER  
YOGI BECAUSE  
IT'S THE  
BUNKHOUSE!





"Hey, Foxy, whatever are you doing inside that funny-looking cage?" Biddy Buddy quacked good-naturedly.

Foxy Fox looked embarrassed and stammered, "W-Well, I was just . . . uh . . . trying to invent something, and . . . uh . . . I got myself locked inside here."

Foxy thought to himself, "I can't tell Biddy Buddy the truth — that I'm just dying for a duck dinner, and that what I was inventing was really a trap to catch him."

"Biddy," Foxy pleaded, "please unlatch the cage door so I can get out."

"Be glad to," Biddy agreed. And upon doing so, he waddled off toward the meadow, down where the big trees with the hanging vines grow, down where the June bugs play baseball.

"Why is it," Foxy growled to himself, "that I can never catch that duck? Why can't I have a delicious duck dinner? I can't stand it! I can't stand it! I can't!"

Foxy flung himself down in a poutish fit and beat the ground with his fists.

Finally he sat up. "I can't go on like this, and besides, my fists hurt! I'm a fox and supposed to be smart. There must be some way to catch that duck!"

"I've tried cages and traps and snares and tricks and treats and ideas, old and new," he moaned. "I've even thought of schemes in my dreams, but nothing ever works."

Foxy kicked at some ants who were drilling beside their anthill. "Guess I'll follow Biddy Buddy down to the meadow. Maybe I can think of a really clever scheme."

Crawling stealthily through a thicket, Foxy glanced down at the meadow. There was

Biddy Buddy, not only watching the June bugs play baseball, but acting as umpire and settling minor disputes that arose from time to time.

"I must have that duck," Foxy drooled. "If only I could swoop down silently from the sky like a bird." He paused. "That's it . . . like a bird!"

Quickly he loosened a vine that grew from one of the big trees nearby. "I'll swing down and grab off that duck. Since he's facing the other way, he'll never see me coming. Here goes!"

Down swung Foxy toward the unsuspecting Biddy. As he picked up speed Foxy called out, "Here I come you delicious duck, duck, DUCK!"

Just then Biddy Buddy said, "Did someone say 'duck'?" And so he did duck—just as Foxy passed harmlessly overhead, clawing wildly at the air. The momentum of the swing threw Foxy head-over-heels, and he crashed to earth with a dull, smashing thud.

Wearily Foxy got up. He shook his head till it stopped buzzing. Then as he slowly trudged away, Foxy Fox muttered to himself, "There must be an easier way to get a duck dinner. I guess I'll just go over to Joe's Diner down by the railroad tracks and buy one."

Meanwhile, Biddy was looking around. "Goodness me," he quacked, "I wonder what that strange thing was that zipped past my head just now? Oh, well," he shrugged, "it really doesn't matter."

"Come on, June bugs," Biddy Buddy called out happily, "now let's finish up the rest of that baseball game!"

# PIXIE, DIXIE and MR. JINKS the TRICKY TREAT

OH PROOL-A POOL I CAN HARDLY  
RE. EVE THAT JINKS WOULD LEAVE A  
BIG TREAT LIKE THAT UNSHARDED.

"I'VE GOT SUCH AN UN-CHEESY  
SHAPE, TOO. BUT IT WON'T MATTER  
TO MY HUNGRY TUMMY, AND I JUST  
CAN'T STOP ZOOMING AT ALL  
THAT YUMMY!"

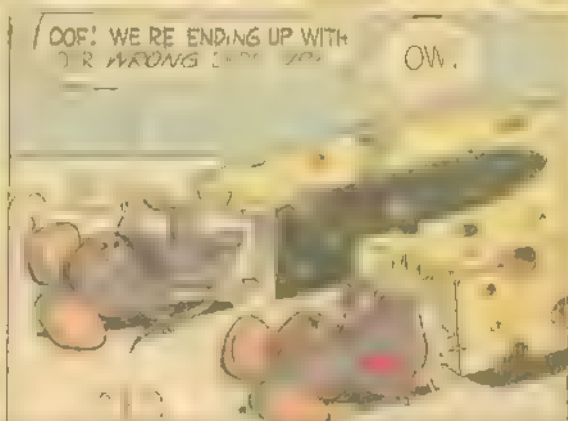
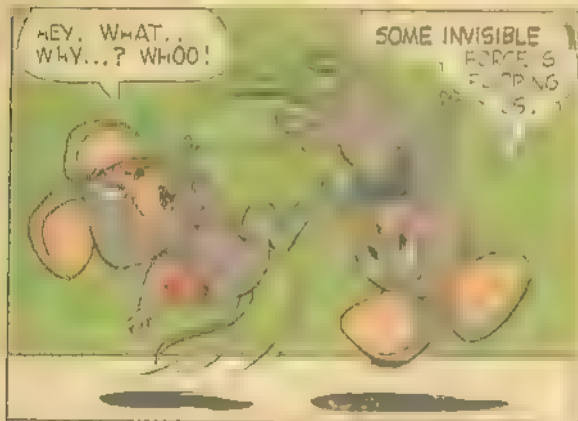


HEY, WHAT...  
WHY...? WHOO!

SOME INVISIBLE  
FORCE IS  
FLOODING  
ME WITH...

DOOF! WE'RE ENDING UP WITH  
OUR WRONG SIDE UP!

OW.

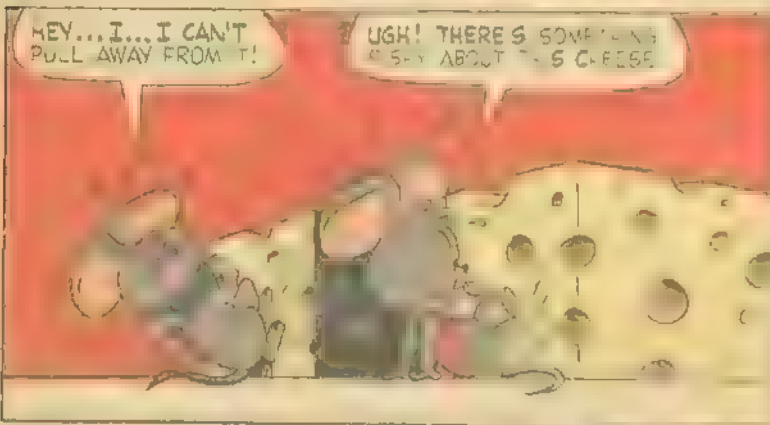


HEY...I...I CAN'T  
PULL AWAY FROM IT!

UGH! THERE'S SOMETHING  
GOING ON ABOUT THIS CHEESE.

WO HO! YOU MICEES ARE  
COOKED SEEEES!

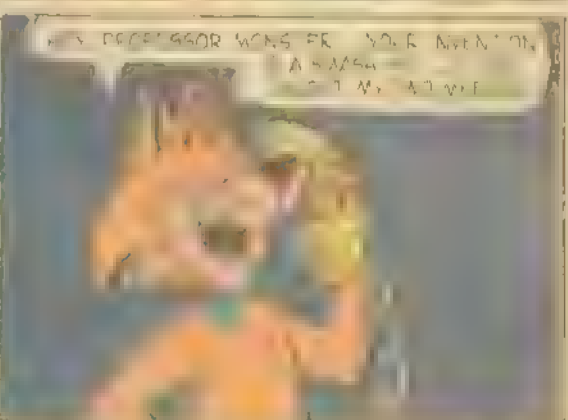
MR. JINKS!  
SO THIS IS  
YOUR  
TRICKY  
TREAT!



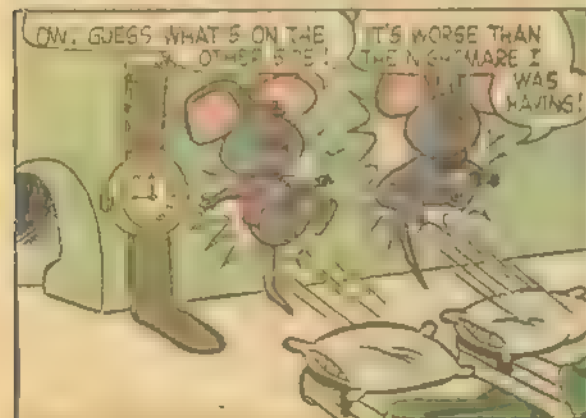
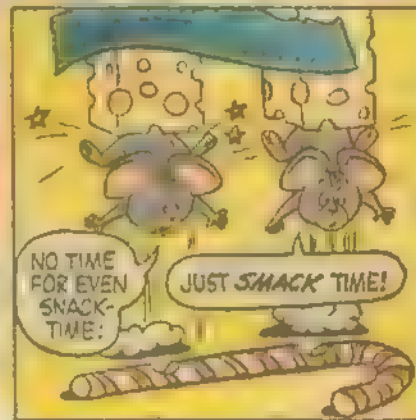
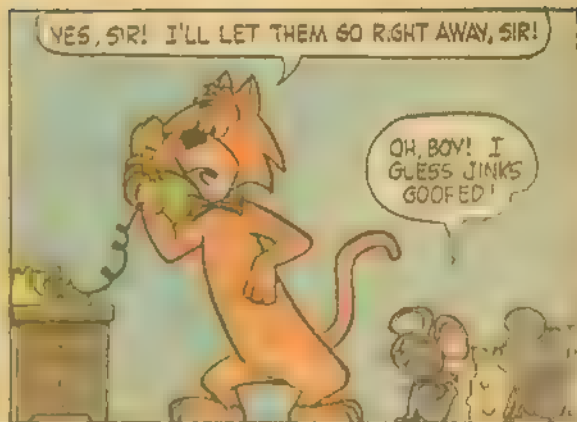
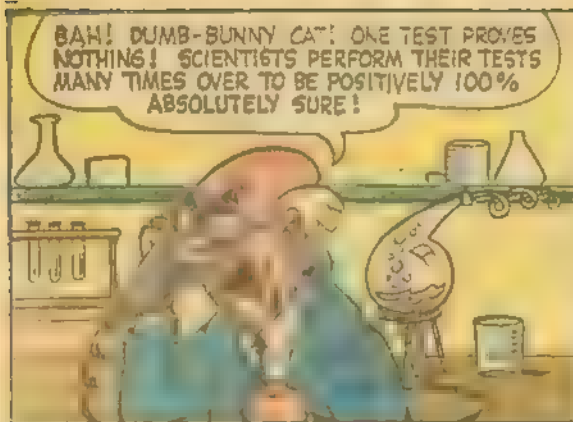
YEP! YOU HAVE JUST BEEN **ATTRACTED**  
**POSITIVELY** AND **TRAPPED** **NEGATIVELY** BY A MOST  
MODERN NEW ON THE  
MOUSE MAGNET!

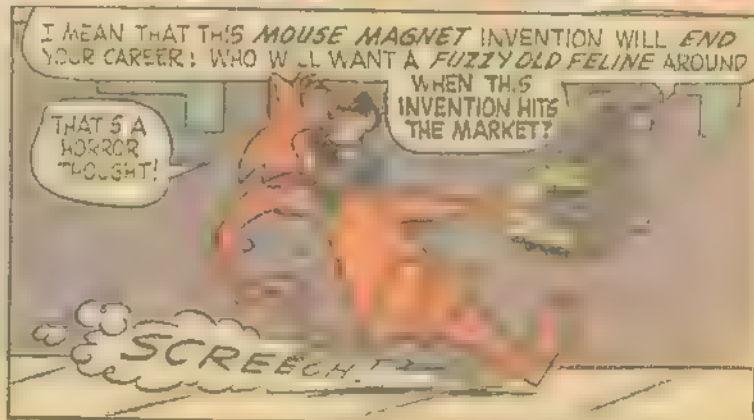
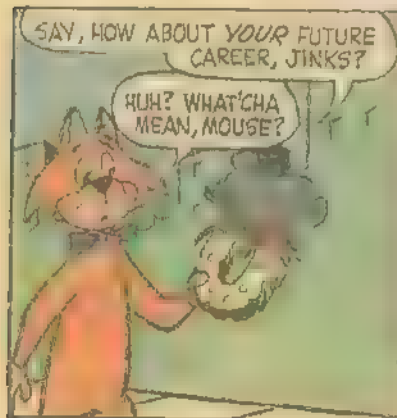
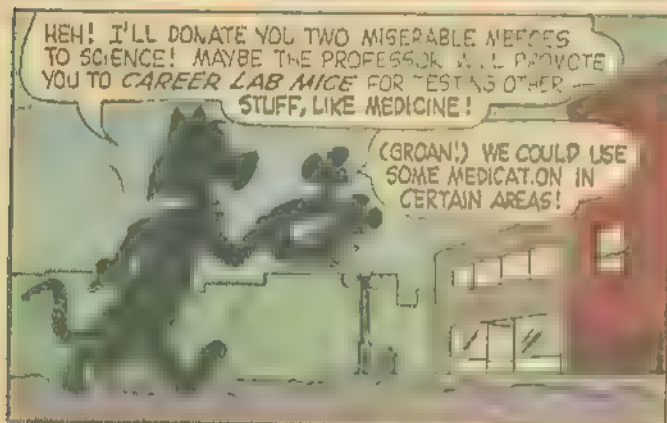
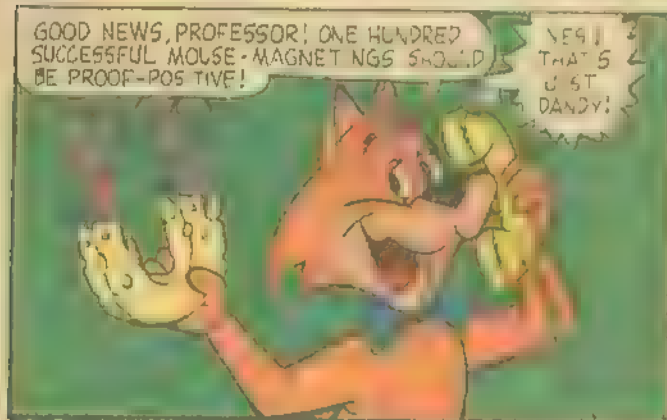
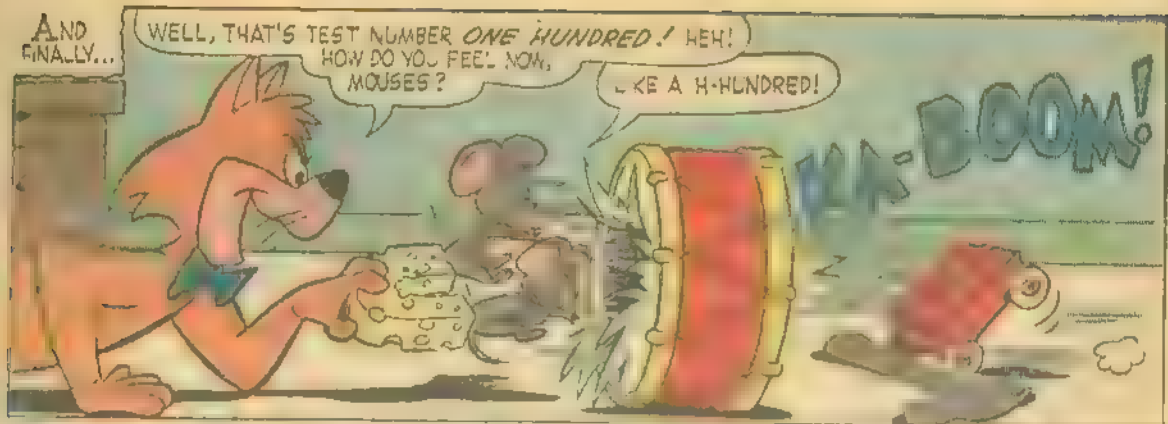
(SN FF!) SEEMS TO BE  
REAL CHEESE THAT'S BEEN  
SOUL-DEE-DEE  
TREATED!

HEY DEEEESSSSOR WONG FE YOUR AVENTION  
A SASSA  
SOT M. ADVIE

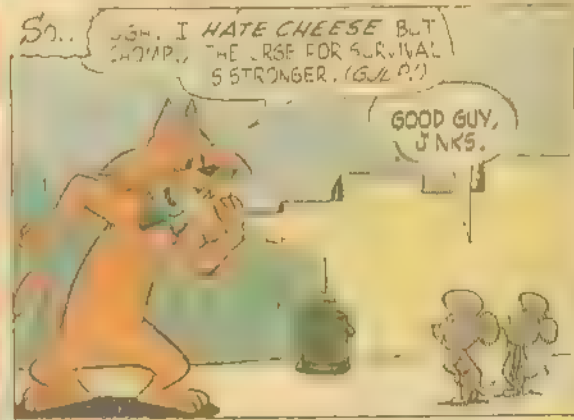
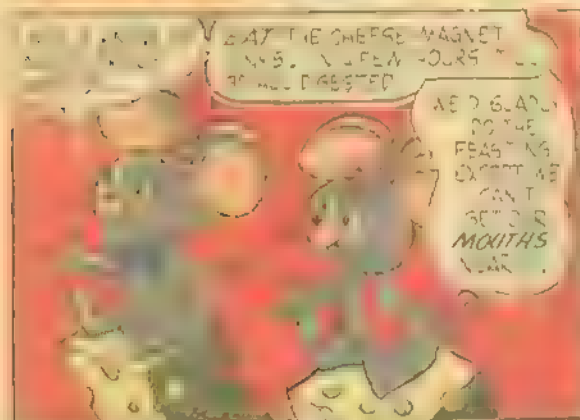




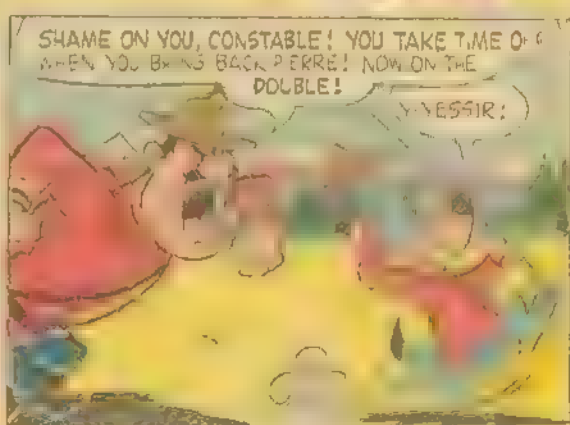
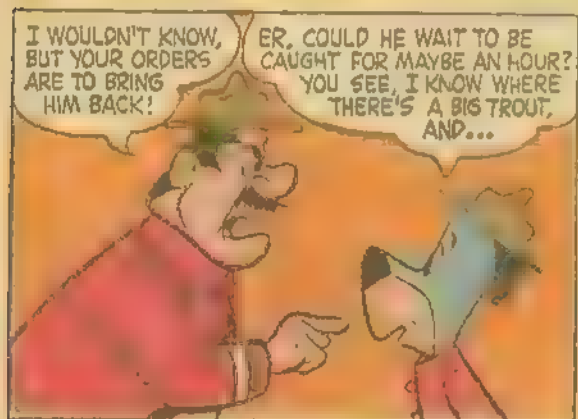
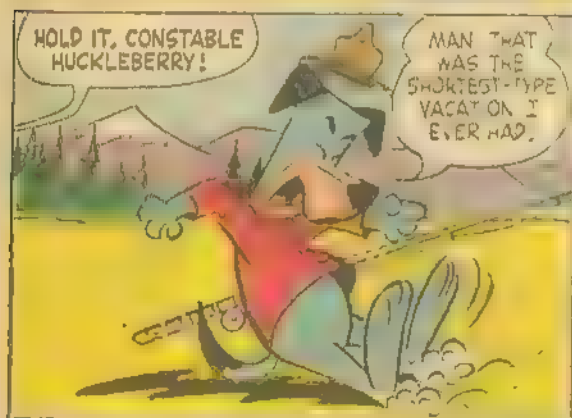
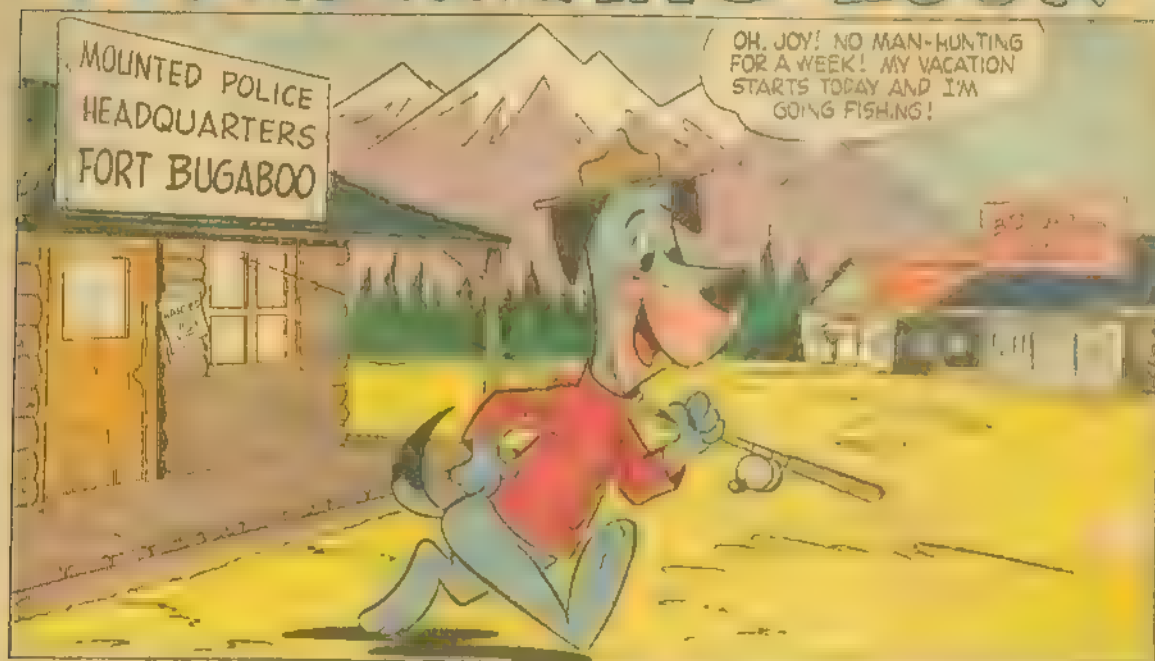




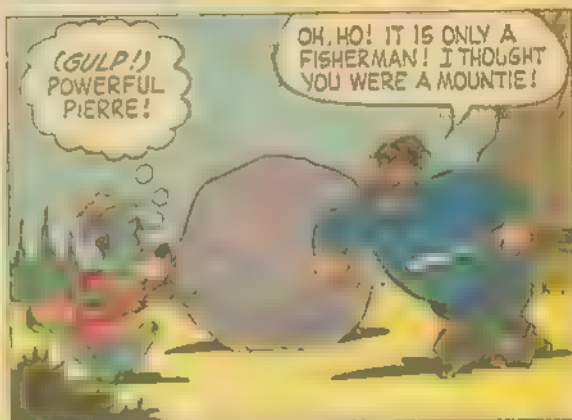
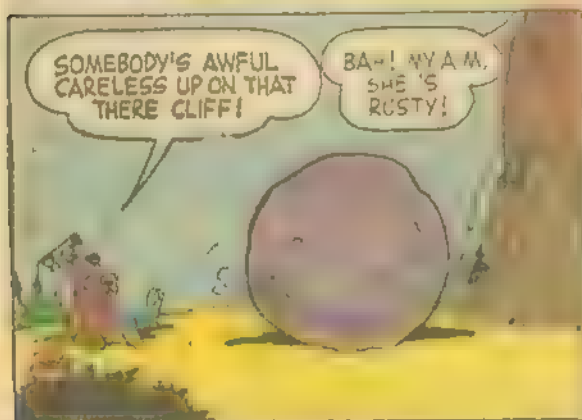
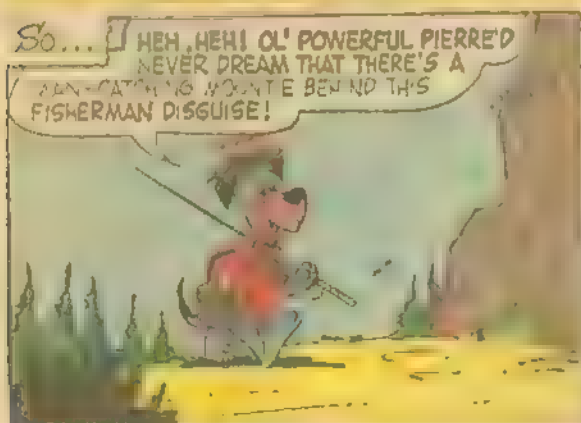
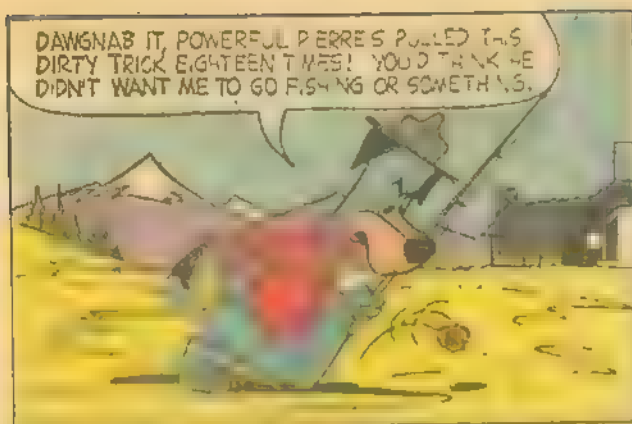


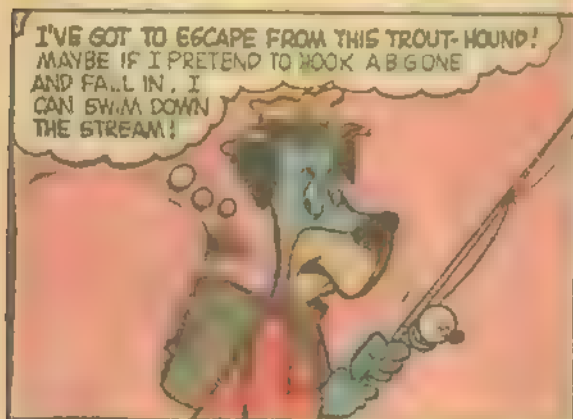
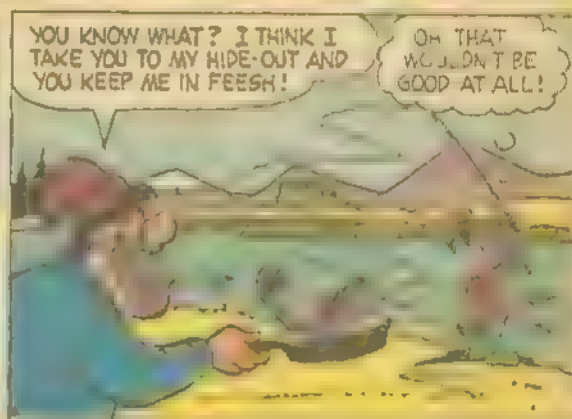
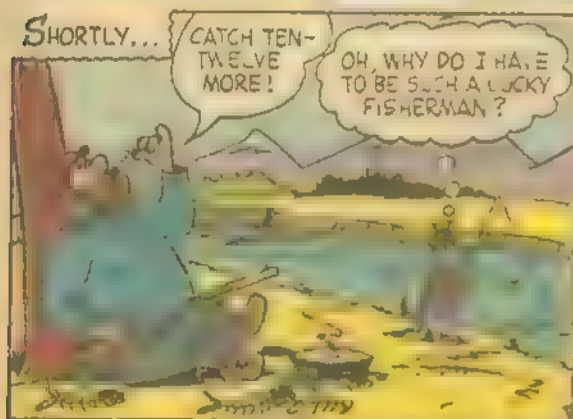
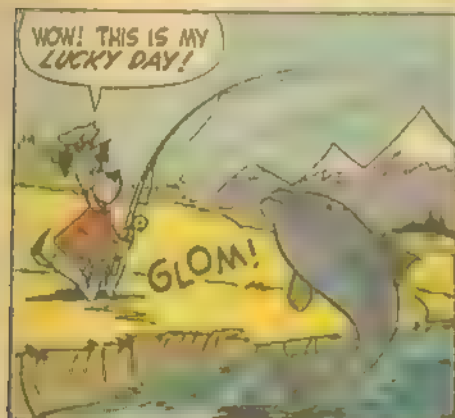
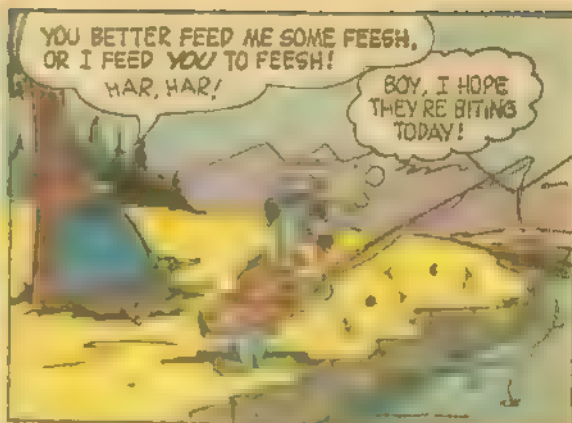
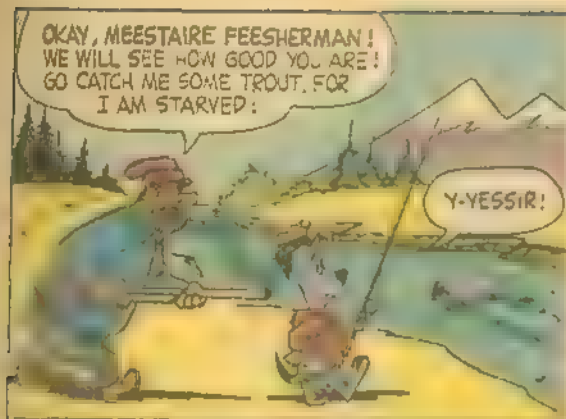


# Huckleberry Hound FISHERMAN'S LUCK

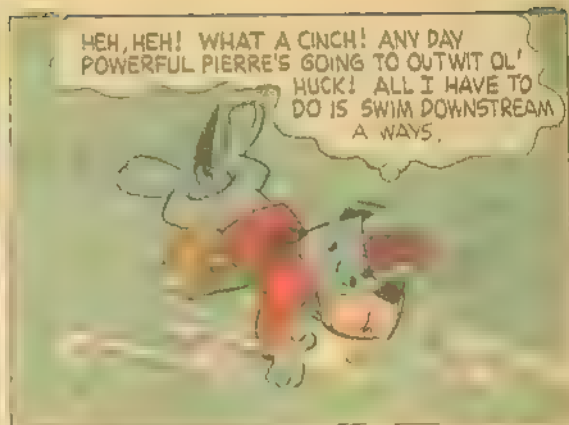
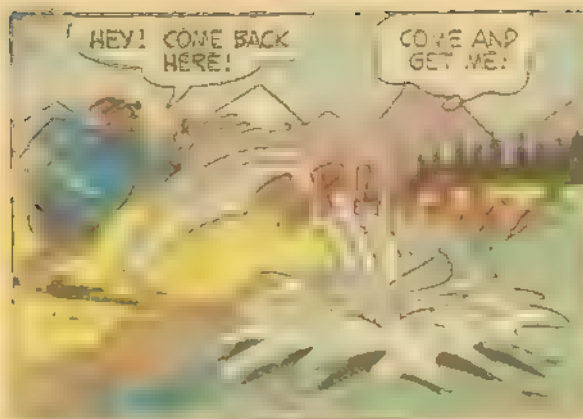


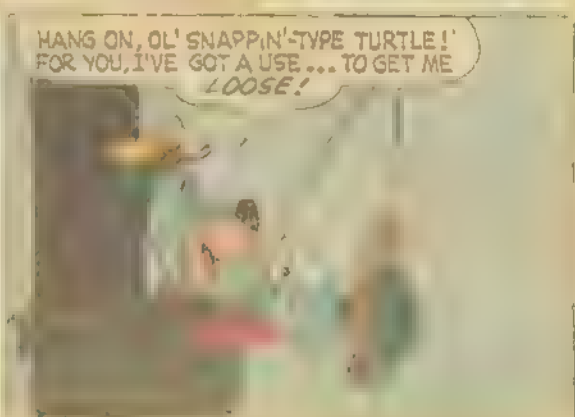
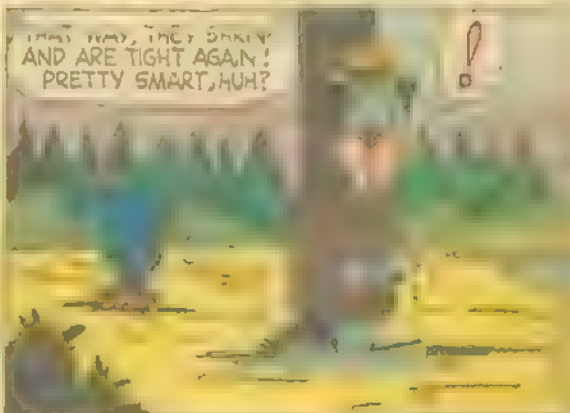
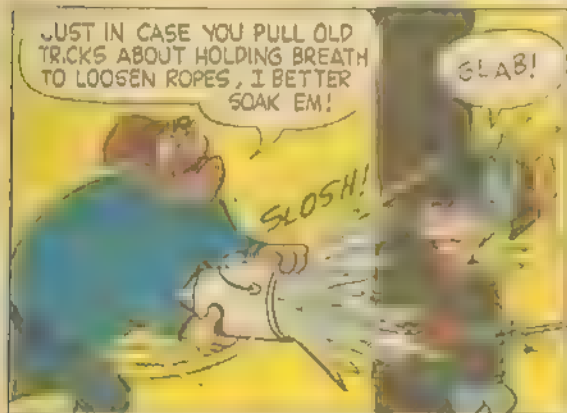
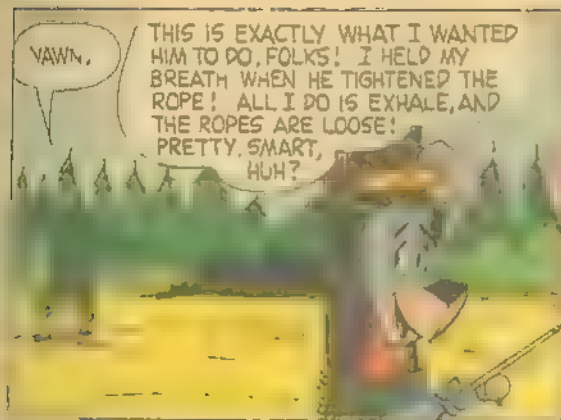










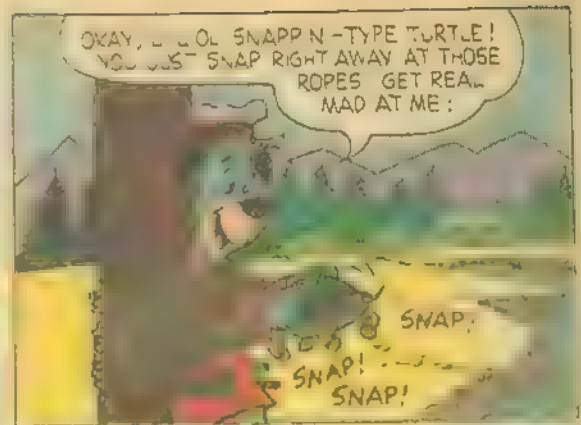






THIS IS A TRICKY BUSINESS! HE'S REAL MAD, AND I JUST HOPE HIS NECK ISN'T LONGER THAN MY ARMS.

GRAB!  
SNAP!



OKAY, LULUOL SNAPPY-TYPE TURTLE! YOU JUST SNAP RIGHT AWAY AT THOSE ROPES GET REAL MAD AT ME!

SNAP!  
SNAP!  
SNAP!



M... M... M... OKAY! YOU'VE CHOMPED ME LOOSE, SO I'LL TURN YOU LOOSE, AND THANKS A LOT!

SNAP SNAP



NOW I A LOT TO WORRY ABOUT IS GETTING THE TRIP ON POWERFUL PEPPE! I CAN HANG ON AND GRAB HIS GUN BEFORE HE WAKES UP...



UH-OH! HE'S AWAKE. THIS CALLS FOR A HIGH-TYPE STRATEGY

(SNORT)  
I'M HUNGRY.



I KNOW! I'LL CLIMB UP ON THE ROOF AND SNAG HIS GUN WITH MY FISHHOOK WHEN HE COMES OUT!



HUH? HE IS ESCAPED!



TO BE HONEST, I'M A LITTLE BIT OF A FISHHOOK

HEY!









# YOGI BEAR

## THE HELPER

WE CAN'T COOK  
WITHOUT A FIRE,  
HENRY!

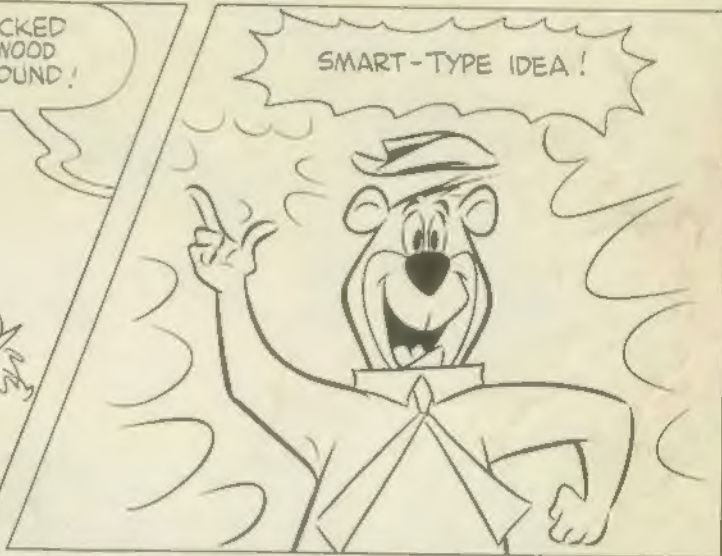
I'M STILL  
LOOKING FOR  
WOOD!



BUT THE PARK HAS BEEN PICKED  
CLEAN...NOT A TWIG OF FIREWOOD  
AROUND!



SMART-TYPE IDEA!





If I were a tugboat



I'd toot my whistle for  
Kraft Fudgies (both kinds-Chocolate and Vanilla.)

They're Toot-Toot-Too-rific!—

Kraft Fudgies! Creamy smooth and just  
busting with energy. In bars of six, or ask mom  
to buy you the big bag—you get  
a lot of candy for your money either way!

Kraft makes Fudgies  
like Kraft makes everything - and that's good!



See Perry Como's Kraft Music Hall, NBC-TV, Wednesday nights